

SALT LAKE UNDER GROUND

SLUG

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE AND REVIEW
MARCH 1990 #15 FREE



In This Issue

**A look at what is really
going on in town**

NEWS • VIEWS • REVIEWS

F-DUDE • A LOOK AT FEBRUARY

CALENDARS • CONCERT INFO

HATE MAIL & MORE

March Cover Band...

TRUCE

...see page 8

portraits



portfolios

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credits & shit

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JR RUPPEL
ZIBA MARASHI

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Steve Midgley, Janet Tunney, John Shuman, Lars, Rick Egan,
Brad Collins, Janette DablingCopperfield Publishing,
Midvale Web Press & Hoffine Printing
and most of all to the people who advertise and
support our effort...thanx again!!!

The opinions and views expressed in this rag are those of the writers and are not
necessarily those of the idiots who put this shit together...so back off man!
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SLUG is printed on the first of each month and is free to the public. The
written material is provided by YOU. Your oppinions are vital!! Please feed
free to send what you have-Letters, Articles, Art work, Reviews, Poetry,
Photos, Concert and Event Information to us by the 20th of each month at.....

P.O. Box 1061 Salt Lake City, Utah 84110-1061

NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

Well how about that? Another month and not another dollar but we are
still doing this. We almost bailed again but the response for SLUG is getting
way out of hand so we aint neva quittin. (Well not by choice anyhow) The
letters keep coming and they keep getting better. Soon the paper will have
nothing in it but letters. At least we know the oppinions are honest and
direct, the way we like them.

February was a most bitchen month. My favorite shows were No Means
No, PRONG-Soundgarden-Voivod, Stench-Wondercrash (Cinema) and
Innocence Mission (Bar & Grill) and if you missed The Rise at B&G you
should catch them at Speedway March 2nd. Nelson Mandela finally had his
day this month after far too long and change for his country could be around
the corner...I Hope So!

Hey! How 'bout them new liquor laws? Things just seem to be getting
better every month in this fair State of ours. I think we should move all the
bars to a fenced in area out in Magna and hide the Clubs so nobody will think
people in Utah drink. Then give everybody blood tests hourly to regulate
liquor consumption. We are even lucky to be able to drink at all. (Sorry can't
do a raspberry on a typewriter, or I would.)

Something has been disturbing me this month. I saw the Dino Bones,
Boxcar Kids and Living End play last weekend at the Speedway and was
quite troubled when everybody (except a small handful) left before Living
End even started their set. I know the Boxcar Kids are good, but you couldn't
have been that overwhelmed by them. People should at least give the band
a chance before blowing out in time to see Arsinio Hall come on. Granted
they weren't the best band I have ever seen but I am glad I stayed, as were
many others who did also.

Concert picks for this month will have to be Thin White Rope and Can-
tankerous which also has a handful of great locals on the bill. Keep in touch
and please don't be afraid to say what you need to say....This is America,
remember? See ya next month...take care.

JR Ruppel & Ziba Marashi

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dear dickheads....blah, blah, blah

Dear Slug,

I have just recently started reading SLUG Magazine. I must say I am quite impressed with it. I like knowing that UTAH is not completely backward and that someone finally has the balls to act on that fact.

I have never categorized myself as being punk, mod, hippe, or otherwise. Just a human being who like and appreciated good music. I like groups who are not harnessed by the "acceptable way" of doing things.

You Have Broadened My Horizons!!

My only bitch is that I think people should spend less time throwing shit at each other and take more time to listen, learn, and appreciate the differences.

All music is good!! Thanks Pals
Tonja

P.S. Have a Nice Day!

Dearest Jake Mallary (and others like him) c/o The People of Slug,

I have had the opportunity to live where you call (Connecticut) home doing studies for, what seemed a very lengthy, 4 months. Believe me, This was not my favorite 4 months of my life. Just a basic hell. Thank God I'm leaving!

By the way where the hell is your underground? I haven't seen so much a trace of it. Out there the only underground I've seen is in New York. Boston. D.C. and other larger towns. and as far as music, I can't find any records stores that carry any kind of independent labels. If I so much as ask any Camelot or Sam Goodie store clerk about imports, They give a confused ignorant look. "We don't carry imports" "All we have is post hippy (Disco) and Pre 80's music (be pop)"

And last of all: Where the hell do you people get off going to Utah, where we are patient, and compare us with you and scrutinize us and the way we live? Don't you realize that you opinion means less than shit! You people from the East, this included people with the same attitude, are really starting to bug me. WHO THE HELL ASKED YOU TO COME HERE ANYWAY? Just GO HOME to your mothers, (who told you to get the fuck out in the first place) AND DO YOUR PETTY WHINING AND BITCHING, WE DON'T NEED IT. JUST FUCK OFF!

With deepest love and affection,
Micheal Hollis

Dear Dickhead,

I just wanted to let you know, just how much I enjoy the dustcusting work you do. I want to have your social disease! I know your thinking what kind of young lady would want

such a thing? Well, let me tell you! I'm a wanna-be! I wear black and put large black circles around my eyes, (alot like Petey the Dog)!! Buckwheat's best bud!

I have a bit of a slouch and a sick mind like yours! I dye my hair red, green, pink! eek! it's a black & red now! But back to the point. I'm in lust with your big hairy man tool! Would you help me to mount this small problem! I need your help with this one!

Love Sherry McO! West Jordan

Dear Bovine Mounds,

The reason (P) Rick was unable to locate the toe-cheese left in the Delta terminal by Jake Mallory was because I got there first YUMMY! I am sorry that the puddle of semen is all you found, I know you like the taste of it.

"Hick-pud?" That was never mentioned in Jake's letter, or don't you know how to read!? Perhaps that is just a UTAHN's term of endearment for another UTAHN.

As for the vitals being vomited across the Wasatch front, he went back to Connecticut, slimy piece of wall grout, I wouldn't expect you to know that. After all, you did have foreskin pulled over your eyes. Don't sell yourself short, from the pictures I was it was your brother's foreskin, not your own.

Concerning Jakes mom giving Rick with a silent P a hand job, Jakes mom is dead but that never stopped you.

Whats with the "dude" remark? Are you just another one of those pitiful Utah people who longs ever so to be from Southern California? No, no don't tell me, you surf, don't you? And in Utah!

In my opinion (P)Rick is nothing but residual junk under the lining of a garbage receptacle.

Love and Tintibulations,
Chloe Sweeney

TO THE EDITOR:

Imagine my disgust upon picking up the January 1990 edition of Slug.

Anticipating a review of the latest 12" Patsy Cline EP (the European re-mix of "I-Love-You-So-Much-It-Hurts-Me") I was appalled to witness yet another local entertainment guide fall victim to literary eutrophication.

Actually, the thought of touching this, the 13th issue of SLUG, was something of an after thought. Standing at the bus stop I noticed something in the gutter that might provide some diversion to my inexorable wait. Upon further inspection, I noticed that there was more above me, against a seamy embank-

ment near an abandoned elementary school.

Thus I found myself precariously perched atop it, looking like something of a spectacle as I stretched to obtain what appeared to be the cover of my lettered find (a climb, I might add, that afforded a panoramic view of historic Sugarhouse).

However, no sooner had I begun to read a bio of a local band that my interest became polluted by visions of double-wides and after-factory porch prop-ups.

Could it be true? Little Merle Elvis "Bip" Roberts pulled from a decent existence as a forgotten love poet and pre-O.B./G.Y.N. student a victim of an apparent philosophical crap shoot gone astray?

This artisan of Pre-Cambrian itellect was last seen bounding toward sure acclaim as a leading child therapist while employed with the Sioux City railroad.

But alas, from the hinterland of prudent afrethought he has emerged limping from the legacy his parents promised him, left scarred by his uncle Jack's Led Zepplin flashbacks of '72.

The readers are obliged to help this fine young man to reclaim his former vision; to help his loved one trace the source of the latent pornography he left hidden in his room so long ago.



Sincerely troubled,
Scott Arne Maynard.

Daughters In-Law of Card Carrying Sons of Utah Pioneers.

Most Respected Dickheads,

I've never written to your rag before, mostly because I usually agree with most of what you say, and secondly, I don't often have a negative word to say about my fellow Salt Lakers (unless I am driving). But, the time has come to vent my fury and settle a few things. Don't get me wrong, there are lots of people who don't deserve what they get, just remember, this is for those who never seem to get what they deserve.

To Stefan, you're-right-no-one-gives-a-fuck-who-you-are-or-why-you-spell-your-first-name-that-way, Jecusco, BOY WONDER, wasn't that bad. True, they need a few more gigs to rub the rough edges off their performance, but give them more credit than your editorial seems to have done. If you want to hear a bad band, I am sure no one will miss you if you start hanging out at the Bar & Grill to see the GAMMA RAYS, and the GAMMA RAYS (Not to mention the GAMMA RAYS or did I?).

Secondly, Lars, you're okay. I've never seen you operate farm equipment or land an F-16, but I am sure you can do that also. I like living in Salt Lake, too.

I move now to Uncle Ezra. I hope theres a lightning rod installed on your house, car, etc., you will need it. How about a positive, real-life good word about the Church? As much as we all slam it, we have a lot to thank it for too, admit it. If for nothing else, we can thank good old Brother Brigham for the straight roads and easy-to-follow systems of streets and addresses. If you've ever tried to find an address in Denver or L.A. you would know what I mean.

Next: DINOSAUR BONES. Proof that there is life after missions, High School, marriage, and growing up white in America. They give all of us aspiring-to-be musicians somewhat of a glimmer of hope.

Skinheads....never mind.

And one last thing. To the dick who was at the Speedway the night of the Jesus And Mary Chain concert who was about 6'7" trying to start a fight with anyone and everyone who looked at him wrong-GROW UP. If you want to do some good beating-someone-up, here's a

continued next page....

Editors Note:

The letters and articles are pouring in. We rely appreciate the time and effort by those who get off their ass and put their pen to the paper. Keep it up! We need the help.

We are sorry if your letter or material didn't appear this month- watch for it next month.

We really need photos from shows and events. You may be able to get into a show free if you can do photographs. Please write to us and send a phone # where we can contact you.

Thanks, loves & kisses
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Dickhead friends

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MARCH 1990

TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
EVERY TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY QUARTER DRAFTS		1 POINTS WEST	2 GAMMA RAYS	3
6 dinosaur bones WONDERCRASH	7 ONLY A TEST	8 <i>Irie Heights</i>		10
13 skin 'n' bones	14	15 ONLY A TEST	16 GAMMA RAYS	17 St. Patrick's Day Party
20 the id	21 The Change	22 BACHELORS	23	24
27 live & direct	28 BOXCAR KIDS	29	30 GAMMA RAYS	31

dear dickheads continued...

list of people to start with: Phil Reisen, Jake Mallory, John Elway, Sean Penn, Dan Quayle, whoever it is that decides to raise the tuition every six months, and the cop who gave me a ticket for (get this) not having a front fucking plate on my car. When you're done with that list, why don't you go bobbing for bottle caps in the garbage disposal? Well, thanks for listening. If I offended anyone, well, ain't America great? We can say what ever the fuck we want and get away with it.

Lovies Gang,
Reno X. Vax

P.S. to all the poor slobs who missed the MINISTRY show; it was a once in a lifetime experience...eat your heart out.

Dear Slugheads,
Shit!! What a bummer!! I feel like the Speedway Cafe has offended poor SUN REGIME. The effort to get them on the Jesus and Mary Chain bill just wasn't enough, they deserve a big fat guarantee too. They are poor boys that live on their own and practice all the time, such hard work. Anyway how can you expect them to play for just 20 minutes. Absurd!! It is hardly worth the effort. We should have known better.

The Speedway has always tried to place local bands with tour shows. Sometimes at the risk of losing the show. (E.G. Neolament & Subject to change with The Go-Betweens, Dino Bones with Fishbone, Shot in the Dark with Living Colour, Negative Violence with GBH, Wondercrash with Camper Van Beethoven and a lot more) Why?? for exposure? Experience? Fun? Maybe for the thrill of playing on the same bill as a major label act? NNAAAHHH, it's really so we can rip off the local bands cause we know they are the reason everybody comes to the show. Plus we get to do all that extra work! Fun, fun, fun! If you are really into it for the money, maybe you should move to L.A. with the rest of the rock stars.

We do sometimes neglect to show our appreciation and we do appreciate the efforts made by all the local bands and we know it is not easy. We started the Speedway for that same reason.

Speedway would like to extend a very hearty THANK YOU to all the bands that have been around the block more than once and have proved Salt Lake has culture. Bands such as Boxcar Kids, Dino Bones, Wondercrash, The Stench, Insight, Truce, Victims Willing, etc. and individuals like Brad C., Ziba M., JR, Bill O., Darrell, & Seth Hooker, etc. all have contributed unselfishly to make things easier for other new bands.

Thanks for making things happen. Congrats to all the bands that have had the chance to play with the big boys and taken it. Keep pluggin', one day Salt Lake might have its own major record label, wouldn't it be nice.

Paul & Zay

Dear Dickheads,
What the hell ever happened to Ben Fulton and why the hell doesn't he write for your paper any more....huh?

An adoring Fan

Again it's... Dear Dickheads
P.O. Box 1061
Salt Lake City, Utah 84110-1061

concert review

MINISTRY



"Andy Warhol's fuckin' dead you hicks!"

The mind may be a terrible thing to taste but you should chew on a mouthful of Alain Jourgensen's sometime. This man is the leader of an International group of Industrial terrorist— nine musicians from God only knows how many bands, all on stage as Ministry. They're out to take the world hostage. Reviewing Ministry is like commenting on 20 or 30 bands at the same time— Alain alone being in 11.

The set opened with about fifteen minutes of synthesizers and voices; an exploration of the mind in operation. This also served to work the audience into a frenzy, barely controllable when the band finally came on stage. The crowd was gelling obscenities at the band ten minutes before they took the stage and it only escalated from there. The stage was surrounded by a chain-link fence. Jolly Roger, the tour manager, told us that was for the safety of the audience, not the band. But even the fence didn't stop Alain and the band from hurling a barrage of insults, beer and spit at the crowd as they tore their way through a set of songs from Ministry, Pailhead, Skinny Puppy, and Revolting Cocks. Before the first song was over, Alain had hit potential fence climbers with the microphone stand and as the show continued, the brave were kicked in the face and beaten with billy-clubs to keep them down. High energy doesn't even begin to describe the music. Speedway had to rent a generator to supply the extra power necessary to accommodate these giants of the underground scene. This was a "Super Group" of alternative musical masters.

The audience didn't seem to be familiar with Pailhead songs like "Man Should Surrender" and "No Bunny." But Thanks to Joe Kelly, from Fugazi, one of many that took turns at the mike, they got closer to the music—literally. Joe spent most of the time during his numbers either on top of the audience being passed around, or stage-diving from the fence into the crowd. Ogre, from Skinny Puppy, also had his chance to perform a Skinny Puppy tune. And Chris Connelly, crooned the RevCo numbers.

But Alain was the center of attention, screaming out Ministry songs with all he had in him. "Thieved," "Breathe," "Stigmata," "Diety," "Burning Inside"— all from their last two albums. Pure, unadulterated, uninhibited and dangerous. This is Industrial at its most raw and aggressive. And it showed in the audience. There was a lot of movement on the floor and a lot of audience members climbing on the fence and jumping into the crowd before and after they got beat down.

Alain's got a heart though, too. He brought Paul out on stage so that the audience could embarrass the fuck out of him" by singing "Happy Birthday" to him. But then it was right back to the grinding.

Ministry is definitely a band to be reckoned with. As Barbara put it: "We just saw the most frightening band in the world. People fear them." Record Company's fear them, club owners fear them, but their fans love them. Spit in the face from Alain is like a present from God himself.

Matt, the lads and Barbara the Photo Queen

PETER MURPHY

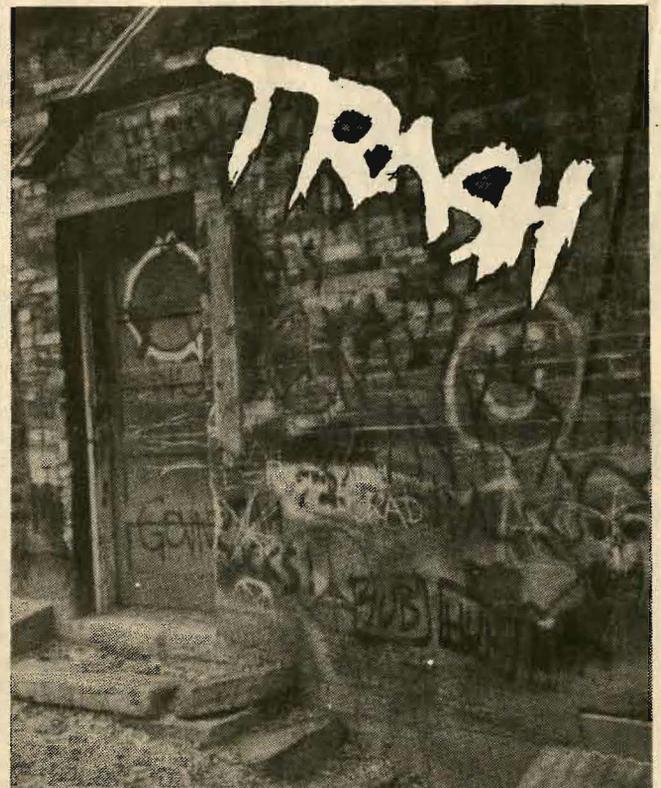
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interview...



THE MIGHTY LEMON DROPS

I spoke with Keith, Drummer for The Mighty Lemon Drops, on the phone before their St. Paul show on February 6th. Here's what he had to say:

SLUG: Could you give me little background information on the band first? I don't know a lot about you guys.

Keith: Yeah, sure. The actual center of the whole thing...I suppose is all started really with David and Paul—that's our guitarist and singer. <They> went to school together in Wolverhampton, which is in the Midlands of England. And they met myself and our original bass player, Tony, through going to the same clubs, you know. Clubs where bands played and whatever. You know we were at clubs and we'd by watching bands and we just decided to form our own. And it all too off from there. We played a few local gigs and them went on to play some gigs elsewhere.

Then we signed to Chrysalis Record Company in Britain and Warner/Reprise in America, and things just went from there. Our first album, Happy Heads, and from there on to various tours and whatever. So everything's been a gradual sort of thing. It's all gone gradually that way. There was no real original "master plan."

SLUG: But it's worked out real well for you?

Keith: It has, yeah. Definitely.

SLUG: "Inside Out" got a lot of airplay.

Keith: Yeah, That's the song that I think most people know.

SLUG: But it was Happy Head that turned me on to you.

Keith: Yeah Happy Head. Just the week after the last one came out, I played the three in chronological order and I think if we were in the studio now recording Happy Head we could probably play better than we did before, but it just sort of captures our sound at that time.

SLUG: So, where did you get your name from?

Keith: Well, it was the bass player, Tony, actually. We never could work out how his mind worked. We don't know where it came from. But I've been asked that question so often over the last few years I really should have made a clever story up, but I'm afraid I haven't.

SLUG: The new album's called Laughter? The new singles been getting a lot of airplay.

Keith: There's "Into The Heart," and that's the first single. And the latest one off the album is called "Where Do We Go From Heaven."

SLUG: Good Stuff

Keith: Thank you. "Where Do We Go From Heaven" is my favorite track on the album. I've always had one favorite from each, and on this album... it's that one.

SLUG: How's the album doing?

Keith: It's doing really well, particularly since we started touring.

SLUG: And how many shows are you doing in the states?

Keith: Originally, we were going to do about seventy, but it looks like about ninety now. It's really a trip. We've got the same number of shows left as we thought we had when we first came out. We finish it in May.

SLUG: So America's treated you pretty well?

Keith: Oh, definitely. Yeah, we all couldn't wait to get back here. We did

the British tour after the album and played a few dates to get ready for the big tour.

SLUG: You're not homesick or anything?

Keith: No, Not yet.

SLUG: That's good.

Keith: Actually it's kind of like being back home. We're playing most of the places a second time.

SLUG: Do you have anything to say to the people in Provo?

Keith: Well... Just come to the show and I hope you enjoy yourselves.

*by Matt, the Lads, and
Barbara the Photo Queen*

pyro's wasteland

LARS DENOEMENT

Hey! Dems fightin words in last editions letters! Lars gets bombarded by an onslaught of incriminating Hate Mail (Saltas, it is possible to castrate a woman, I'm living proof.) only a matter of time before the personal attacks ensued (JR, Paul, Dunc and B. Blur will vouch). My just come uppance, thoroughly deserved. More influx of letters means less docile, passive, idle shits have taken some initiative. I respect Jecusco's candor & the fact that he wasn't indifferent or neutral but his crank sentiment foes both ways: *I detest your writing style, Stefan.* Furthermore, I abhor your egocentric, unaesthetic, overly-impressionable, petty-minded and repulsive pessimism. God you whimper & wheeze a lot. Reread the CIYF review, what I said was that Boy Wonder showed potential, not a peak form. As for their course sound and raw clamor, in case you myopic diehards have not noticed, the current incarnation of Hardcore is merely regurgitation on itself. So much for so-called progress. BY's spark is a welcome difference, common place too. Any discriminating listener can tell that Dave's vocals in Wondercrash hardly resemble anybody elses, let alone Peter Murphy's. What a shitty comparison. Four years ago I would've scoffed at over 80% of the local bands, today is another story entirely. Positively surprising!

While we're on the subject of opinions, Jecusco's lofty exhortations would have us all believe that his is the only "accurate" version. At least I'm not "stupid" enough to make such a "Trite" statement. It's my opinion that Jecusco (our local juggernaut authority) has purchased a one-way, all-expense-paid trip to Hell. Another gullible, Faustian travesty. The real mistake I do regret was not clarifying that my hangover was the result of a friends party afterwards. Yes I was quite THERE at CIYF. Oh come on, who could be THAT plastered when it was so difficult to sneak in drinks? And I failed to especifically address Jon Bray for hosting the occasion. He's one good guy. Thanks Bray. Here's news back to you, Stefan: I don't always dance at shows, preferring to look, listen and learn, But do please correct me if I'm wrong. This was, after all, the night to USHER IN A NEW DECADE. Of course it's your prerogative to spend it constrained and constipated (ugh) in your stuffy seat. Glad that's your lifelong memory of New Years Eve 1990, not mine. Whew!

Skid, my "strange music tastes" get even more bizarre. Tchaikovsky to Toy Dolls. Weird, huh? Flamboyant sarcasm and flanger abuse is the duce and juice of a band that isn't obtuse (i.e. the Dinos still rule). Your bit about them paying me was humorous but lets get serious here—SLUG's stagers don't get jack shit. My meager job (the real McCoy) was to paltry for me to even afford tunes in January.

Exempting Bauhaus & FFF, Lars buys all the music she critiques. Incidentally, that includes my DB tape review in the Private Eye. Get a clue! My reason for writing is because I give a damn! It doesn't get any simpler than that. There's nothing more costly than exhuming freedom, is there? Think about it....

My sincere appreciation goes out to Skid, Kirk, Rick, and Justin for their shrewd, amusing repartee. Editor of this pub I ain't but iffin I was, I'd hire Rick and Justin. A warning though, guys: Your incoming salary is set for ample amounts of ridicule, decision and wage effective slander from readers. Not to discourage you from the job or anything...Praise to be the nonentities above and below for the restitution of the Christ Bros, as well as the arrival of our other journalistic emissaries. SLUG is growing! As has Blacklist! Hurrah for both! My regards to Cheeney for having the balls to retort with a level-head (an admirable quality I lack). He incorporated one of my ideas and thought Lars was a "he". Success! Way alright! All along, one of my goals was to smash the sex barrier. Also to disturb the shit, shave a few tongues and kick some apathy ass. With a portion of this complete, it's time to announce that Lars is going to a sojourn from this paper. My leaving isn't according to my contemporary critics, not is it due to that proverbial straw that broke the camels back—but because it would be excessively deplorable to disrupt the vital function of SLUG's open forum by letting it turn into a controversy arena or feudal flood. This Hiatus isn't permanent. Sorry to break it to you Jecusco, but Lars shall be back. This has been just too fun! But for SLUG's sake, I'll refrain from even replying to upcoming ongoing assaults—tempting as that may be (hee, hee.) However, I'll be at the gigs, so all Lars haters be sure to bring rotten tomatos and hurl then at me. Besides...live confrontation beats the pen, any day.

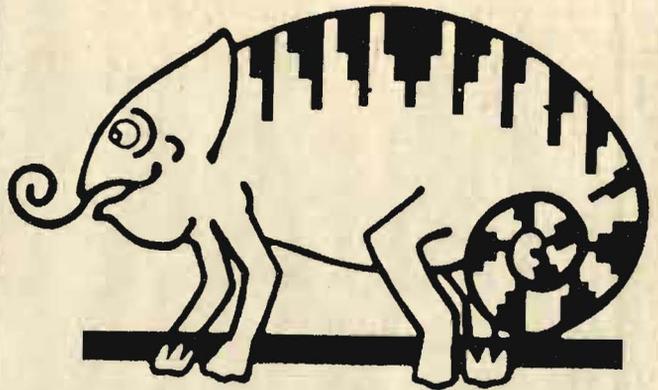
I LOVE SLUG. Where else can you piss-off friends, colleagues, skins, record store-n-venue owners, zine editors, ex-boyfriends, college professors, etc?... Retain the essential ingredients of assholeism, remain obstracized by the scene... AND IT'S FREE! Congrats to Raunch and the Kids for being slated on the official Private Eye "Best Of". Bravo! Grant me this informal proclanation: Best Editorial and Pseudonym—PHIL HARMONIC. Best Evolving KRCL program BRAD COLLIN's Behind the Zion Curtain. Best Underground Advocate and All-Around Individual Attitude—JR RUPPEL. Can't ask for a nicer enemy. Lars most likeable foe is an earnest, dedicated and diligent person. Help him out by continuing your input and sponsorship. Bye gang and take care.

Sighing off indefinitely,

LARS

p.s. I do like your arwork, Stefan, Somewhat.

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feature band.....**TRUCE**

TRUCE



photos by RICH KING

If you have ever seen TRUCE play live or heard one of their tapes, you already know how powerful they are. They are one of the few local bands that are just as good on tape as they are live. Over the last four years, they have acquired quite a following in Salt Lake.

Their fans range from die-hard metal fans to punks and skaters. I wouldn't call TRUCE strictly speed metal-some of their songs are slower and are definitely influenced by both punk and heavy metal.

They write catchy songs with some great lyrics. Check out A.L.P.F. from 1988's "Nictophobic" tape, or "Ugg", now a classic and most-requested at their gigs. They also do a killer version of CREAM's "Sunshine of Your Love" and Dylan's "Rainy Day Woman", (Everybody Must Get Stoned). They don't just play funny stuff though. "Euthanasia," "Licensed to Kill" and "Rigor Mortis" show that the band has other things on their minds. Don't expect to be preached to at their gigs. Just expect a good mosh pit and high energy, speed-punk-trash-hard core-music to go with it.

Having formed in 1986 with the same five guys except for Paul, the drummer, who joined in early 1989 after playing with DEATHCRY, BAPHOMET and GENECIDAL EXISTANCE, their longevity shows when you see them play live. They practice four

nights a week so they are always ready to play. I've seen them several times and they are consistently in top form.

TRUCE have opened for several touring bands including THE ACCUSED, VOIVOD, VIOLENCE, M.O.D., KREATOR, OVERKILL, CORONER, ZNOWHITE, C.O.C., LUDICHRIST, COVEN, LAAZ ROCKET, along with many local bands, just recently at the Speedway Cafe with BLACK IVORY. Over 200 people turned up for the show. How's that for an all local Show?

They have played at the WORD several times, the Speedway, The Heavy Metal Shop, Touch of Class, the Refinery in Bountiful, and Z-Rock's beach Mosh party in 1988. They are always willing to play and

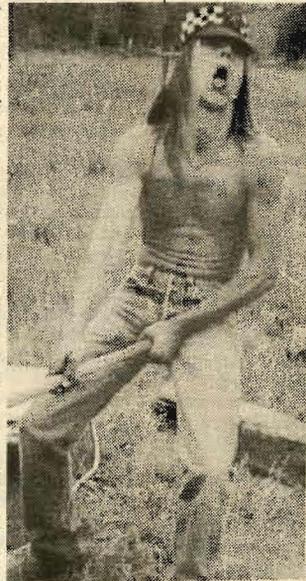
they don't care if they get top billing.

The band consists of Shaun, Ex VIRGIN SIN, HEATHEN and CORRUPT on vocals; Brent Ex VICTIMS WILLINGS and GRAVY BOAT on bass; Tracy, Ex GRAVY BOAT and VICTIM S WILLINGS on guitar; Steve, Ex HELLBENDER on guitar; and Paul, the latest drummer and everybody agrees by far the best.

These guys are devoted to their music and if they keep going at the rate

they are, they should draw some attention from some major record companies soon.

K.Kirk




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tape and record reviews



Thanks also for the stickers. Stay off-the-beat-Zion-track and get this comp (you know where). Do it and let the good vibes roll...

LARS



BAD YODELERS

"I Wonder..."

Running Records

Unless you can install pathos in your listener and play instruments with imbued passion, you best get out of the underground music biz. In the case of the BAD YODELERS, they'll most surely be around for a long time (we hope). I know I'll get shit for this, but it's never mattered a great deal to me who has fronted this band. It's the instrumentation that has been more elemental and driving. The music is BY's pervading lifeblood and with the addition of singer Terrance on vocals, the band has become exceptionally moving and tenacious. With lyrical content that dwells on self-reliance, empathy and acute discernment of the surrounding world, you never feel gypped by an overt-political message of displaced pain. Unsettling as it may be, the point here is to disperse the hatred through finding acceptance and tolerance in a caring unorthodox method. On the other hand, hatred is utilized as a self tool for survival because first and foremost, the only one to rely on is your-SELF.

Take for instance what hits too close to home, the poignant "Grow" and the autobiographical "Mother"—a yearning to bring back what can never return. And what about those cryptic, scything guitars that inundate and compliment each other so remarkably? It'll rip you apart! My picks (as most outstanding and explosive) on the LP are: "Wait" and "Know" (where the vocals are tightened) and the instrumental intermezzo "Pert Near". "Pert Near" is a fine example of what fervent technicians these musicians are.

Cultivative. Instinctive. BAD YODELERS will likely convert you to a devout fan with this rhapsodical album. I have to pinch myself in dis-

belief to remember that these are our town boys. Disgorge yourself from mundane regurgitative hardcore and get a hold of the integral "I Wonder..." Encores to Mark, Steve, Terrance, Brent and Dan for putting out such a potent and emphatic project. Keep 'em coming...

LARS



INSIGHT

"Standing Strong"

Soul Force Records

When I first bought this 7" I had no real intention whatsoever of reviewing it. Lover of the straight-edge genre, Lars is not (I literally loathe the very insanities of the absurd "S.E.-in-your-face" (Y.O.T type bands that INSIGHT credits as "inspiration"). But hold on a bloody minute...Why then did I buy it? 1) To support locals. 2) INSIGHT are a delight to watch live, their youthful stamina and angry, spontaneous roar of noise has an adamant, riveting impact. Ooey yes!

After repeated listenings, I can't stop from exclaiming that this is a damn good hard-core band! So good that when the tenant next door started banging and threatening to have me evicted, the chorus "Leave me Be" was raging in perfect timing. Ha, ha, ha! What more can you ask for? (Gotta love it baby).

Let's not dispute SE here, whether or not you disagree with the lyrics, they serve a purpose of challenging your own stance on your own beliefs. Songs I do adhere to in consideration with their basic tenets are "Believe" (Substance abuse is a damn crying shame and it kills me to see individuals destroyed by it) and "E.T.C" ("End The Cruelty" is a humanitarian perspective in the interest of animal rights). Admit it, folks who go around mutilating each and every SE band in the movement have got some pretty shaky or staunch blinded beliefs (I should know, I have been guilty of it too). If you can't matter-of-factly and openly

listen to filter in or out another's ideas from which to assess your own interpretation, you've gotta be awfully weak and thus, not "Standing Strong". It's a burden everyone knows (or ought to know).

I've got no major gripes on the music. In the lyric dept., the persistent connotation isn't aimed at puritanical evangelizing (this is why I Like INSIGHT as opposed to exhortant preachers) but rather—overbearing resentment. This can be directly linked to those fractional walls we are building. The perpetrator of INSIGHT's indignation is the frustration stemming from this fissure. Hostility shits. Sadly, the best way to motivate people is by employing friction-oriented means, not forbearance. INSIGHT have a bounty of turbulent friction going on inside and I hope (as I'm sure they do too) that the disunity won't last. And maybe the next time around it won't need to permeate the music. Say...Integration anyone?

Thanks INSIGHT for bolstering and even adding to the education of an old lady in the underground (me). And hey, these kids are doin' alright.

LARS

BLACK IVORY

BLACK IVORY

"Merciless Vengeance"

I think the time has come for anyone who might have dismissed heavy metal as a mere juvenile diversion on the rock & roll highway to reconsider. I'm convinced after all when Ogden, home of HOSTILE and the far less pleasing KILLAWAT can churn out a band with the intensity displayed by BLACK IVORY, then you know this heavy metal business is catching on.

BLACK IVORY have definitely got something close to what it takes. Reminiscent of BLACK SABBATH, MOTORHEAD & IRON MAIDEN. If you into one or all of these bands, you are bound to find something on Merciless Vengeance that pleases you.

Like it or not, BLACK IVORY is the best metal band Ogden has to offer us. Besides, they use real blood on stage.

K. Kirk

We could Use one of your tapes....Next month:Fractal Method, Blind Mime Ensemble, Sunshine & the Biffs, City by a Dead Lake

reggae...reggae...reggae...reggae...

PUNKY REGGAE PARTY

This column will feature reggae at the Speedway Cafe. It will be written in the fashion of Jamaican bus schedules, that is, every once in a while. In other words: Soon Come.

Nuff respect to Salt Lake City's newest reggae aggregation: I Roots. This five member, multinational group wisely chose the Speedway for their second public performance thus showcasing the affinity between "punks" and "rastas." whether there were any of either in attendance matters not. The concept that a reggae band can draw at a venue reputedly the home of punk music will not surprise anyone familiar with Bob Marley's tune *Punky Reggae Party*.

Back to I Roots. I Roots cultural

and birth roots extend from Europe (Holland-Spain-France) to the Caribbean (Jamaica and Dominica). Their musician roots are just as diverse spanning classical, R&B, gospel, Country & Western Rock, and several Latinoa riddims. This cultural and musical diversity enhances their versatility lending itself to hard driven riddims with a solid reggae beat. Being new I Roots is limited by the number of original tunes they play but with three of the five members writing new music this will soon change. Originals such as "Jah Show Den," "Save the Children," and "Love for the People" nicely showcase the talents of lead singer/bass player Tony Miles while the I Roots' renditions of popular cover tunes as well done and apparently appreciated by the audience. Welcome and forward—I Roots!

A word about the Speedway Cafe. Most of you reading this are likely well-acquainted with the Speedway. For those of you that are not—harken! Speedway is open to the only venue in our area that is willing and able to provide a stage for touring reggae acts that are too small (or risky) for major promoters AND open for the under 21 crowd. This also means that performers and groups such as Eek A Mouse, The Killer Bees, The Mighty Diamonds, Inner Circle, Satta, The Caribbean Allstars and so forth, all of whom have played in the area in these times have not played for the youth because all of the gigs have been in local bars. What can be done? Support reggae music at the Speedway. This can best be done by going there. The Speedway Cafe is located at 500 West 500 South and has plenty of free parking space. If

your needs are for alcoholic refreshments (and you are of legal age) take your own. Otherwise there is a small food and refreshment counter available. If you believe, as I do, that reggae music is a happy and enlightening music and if you believe, as I do, that Utah youth deserve to have the opportunity to experience the joy of live reggae then go de—support the Speedway. And in between concerts stay tuned to you reggae-riddim alternative radio station, KRCL, 90.9 FM.

Papa Pilgrim.

Ed. Note: Papa Pilgrim is host of KRCL's popular reggae show Nite Roots heard every Wednesday nite at 10:30 p.m. on 91 Fm. Check it out!

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concert review

THE JESUS AND MARY CHAIN:

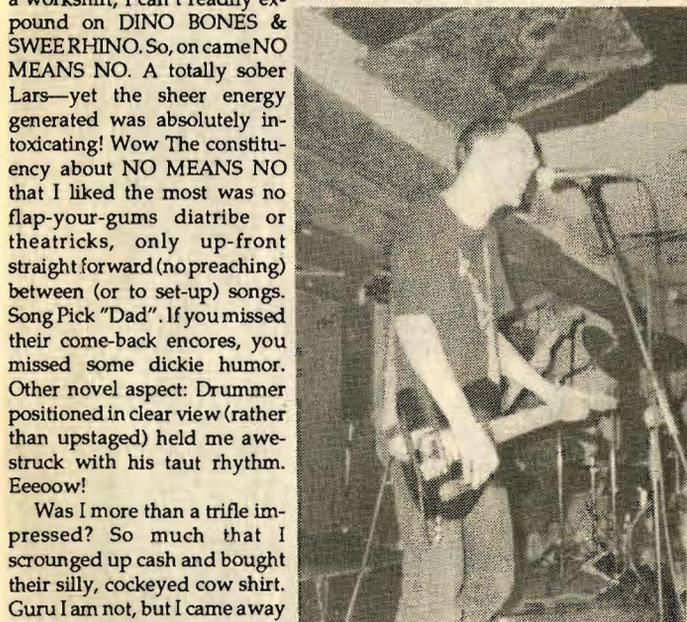
Slam dancin' in the name of Jesus? What the hell is going on in Salt Lake? The Reid brothers are not the antichrist. In fact, the show was the alternative religious event of the 90's, rapped in a thick veil of smoke, darkness and enigmatic mystique, the Chain delivered a set of underground radio favorites and songs from the new LP, *Automatic*, including: "Sidewalking" "Head On," "Who Do You Love," "April Skies," and "Kill Surf City." Loud and distorted, we still find it hard to hear weeks later; but the cheerful ringing in our ears reminds us of penetrating guitar riffs, razor smooth vocals and a steady drum beat. The band kept their distance from the audience—Jim never speaking and William not looking up at all from his guitar. Totally engrossed in their art, they left all communication to the guitar. Totally engrossed in their art, they left all communication to the music. The crowd understood, moving and slamming without restraint. Violence? No. Just an expression of gratitude for an excellent gig. "We don't think about <our music> being accessible or alternative or any other category," explains Williams. "If you start thinking like that, you're lost."

Smile! Jesus Loves You!

by Matt, the Lads and Barbara the photo Queen

NO MEANS NO

Upon being approached to cover reviews prior to my "sabbatical" (as my editor put it), I more willingly obliged. Of all the gigs this month, this one cured my melancholy. S.A.D (Seasonal Affective Disorder) is merely a euphemism for good old-fashioned depression caused by winters inversion...CATHARSIS & NO MEANS NO. Arriving late to the show after a workshift, I can't readily expound on DINO BONES & SWEERHINO. So, on came NO MEANS NO. A totally sober Lars—yet the sheer energy generated was absolutely intoxicating! Wow The constituency about NO MEANS NO that I liked the most was no flap-your-gums diatribe or theatrics, only up-front straight forward (no preaching) between (or to set-up) songs. Song Pick "Dad". If you missed their come-back encores, you missed some dickie humor. Other novel aspect: Drummer positioned in clear view (rather than upstaged) held me awe-struck with his taut rhythm. Eeeoow!



Was I more than a trifle impressed? So much that I scrounged up cash and bought their silly, cockeyed cow shirt. Guru I am not, but I came away with a heightened awareness and core-cleansing. Hence, it was then that I started entertaining thoughts of quitting my job, recycling aluminum cans for a living and joining NOMEANSNO's roadie crew. Heh! No also means no rapping the club owners, bless their hearts! And what a KILLER show. Fucking A-OK! My heroes...

Do you want ample core-sustenance? Satiating your voracious musical appetite at the Speedway Cafe. They've been presenting a veritable smorgasbord of locals, reggae, H.C., avant-garde & etc. Personally, my ravenous hunger salutes the Speedway for their cuisine! I urge you to laud commendations on this the venue's 3rd-year anniversary by giving them your resounding patronage.

LARS

Watch for more reviews next month

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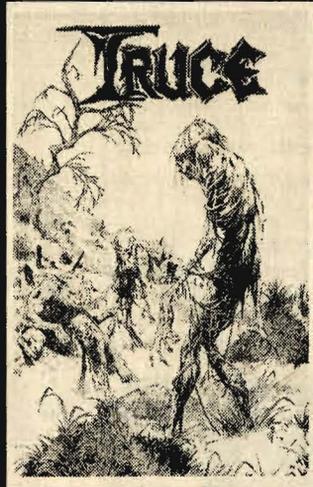
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jojo's corner

Busy month for gossip and news. TSOL has kicked Mike Roche out which means that their are now no original members in the band. Original TSOL guitarist Ron Emory is no longer in LUNCHBOX who are frustrated about getting dropped from Capitol and decided Ron should be the scapegoat. They're currently working on new sounds and bigger hair-dos. ALL has announced they are moving to the Mid-West, somewhere near Kansas City. MOTLEY CRUE played the Palace last month, a day after appearing on the Grammys with Taylor Dayne of all people. Those of you who were there saw Tommy Lee play what was easily the stupidest drum solo ever achieved, jamming along to pre-taped snatches of AC/DC, LED ZEPPELIN and JOE WALSH to name a few. His vocabulary seemed limited to the phrase, "Check this fuckin' shit out, man" which he repeated over and over again. Now I know what Heather Locklear looks for in a man. Overall it was a fun time although Mick Marris will never be noted for having exceptionally dynamic stage energy.



Locally, the BAD YODELERS are not breaking up but have got a new bass player and a "tricky record deal" with someone in England which they hope will not force them to ever have to actually go there. Look for new vinyl from the Da Bones and Da Kids in April or May. Charles Manson is not getting married to a certain young woman from Salt Lake, (if you know her you know who I mean, If you don't, I'm not telling.) It's all a hoax.

Album pick of the month is *Stranger Than Fiction* by Keith Le Blanc, an aural tapestry featuring most of the ON-U and TACKHEAD crew available domestically from Enigma. Heavy grooves and cryptic vocal samples ranging in subject matter from acid rain, apocalypse, Einstein and Lenny Bruce monologues to plane crashes and robots gone haywire. An incredible piece of work. That's it for now, see ya next month.

mormon update

MESSAGE TO THE SISTERS

Jesus' own apostle Paul taught: "Man is the image and glory of God, but the woman is the glory of the man. For the man is not of the woman; but the woman of the man. Neither was the the man created for the woman; but the woman for the man" (1 Cor. 11:7-12)

Apostle Peter counseled: "Ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands...wearing simple, unadorned apparel" (1 Peter 3:1-6)

I came across these quotes in Mormon Doctrine this morning when I was teaching the great words of Bruce R. McConkie to my nine lovely children. Theses quotes couldn't have come at a better time; for my wife, Sariah, was slow bringing me my venison omelet. You would think if Abraham's wife called him Lord, the least my wife could do is be prompt with my morning sustenance.

Which brings me to my point. The words 'women' and 'equality' should not be used in the same sentence. If God wanted women to be equal to men, He (not she) would have done so. If brother Joseph were still alive, he would pale at the thought of "Women" leaving her proper station (the home) to attempt to earn a wage performing menial chores.

Truly the menial chores of a woman should be performed out of duty and respect to the priesthood holder, without whom, the greater light of God would never shine in one's holy abode. Treat your bread winner right sisters, lest ye be left behind when the train boards for the Celestial Kingdom.

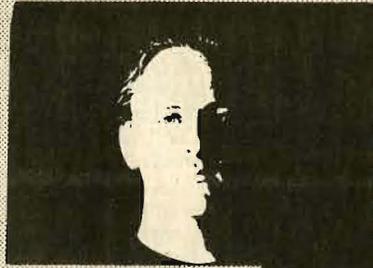
Here's the bottom line sisters. You were created from man's rib, and we can take it back any time we want. You don't have the priesthood, nor will you ever. Without this priesthood, you will never be able to enter the Kingdom of the Almighty Lord. So how about a little gratitude ladies. The Brethren have expressed a willingness to bear the weight of your souls as they fulfill their manly obligations of becoming Gods and creating worlds. And if you are lucky sisters, you will have the good fortune to anonymously bear trillions of spirit children of your own, and not have your name taken in vain as your husbands will.

So, remember everything we have decided next time you think of denying your husband anything. Just lie back and think of exaltation.

Until next month,
Uncle Ezra

new band spotlight

NAUVOO



Finally, an alternative band that is serious enough to stick together long enough to get things done. The first time I saw their poster for their tape at Raunch, I thought "What the fuck is this?". NAUVOO is not the name of a band that would be selling music at Raunch. However, NAUVOO is not a Mormon sidekick group that sing hits like "Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel!". This is, by the way, is the name of their debut tape now available at several shops.

Nauvoo was originated by Singer/Songwriters John and Suzy Coray in San Francisco. After several bass players including Jeff Stench and John "Wondercrash" Bray they finally settled with Mikey Slaughterchrist. Jim Bone has now replaced Ron Ward on drums. With the band consisting half of BURIAL BENEFITS (John & Jim) and a touch of SLAUGHTERCHRIST you can bet the music will be heavy. The influence of BAUHAUS and SWANS is evident.

Their live performances are quite moving. Even though the music is slow, it carries such power and aggression you don't notice the tempo. The band is definitely not a dance band, but the power can overwhelm you. The band doesn't play much because of their unique style but you can see them this month at Speedway Cafe on the 23rd of March when they will be playing with CANTANKEROUS, ROAD FRISBEE and BOY WONDER. Check them out live and pick up a copy of their tape at Raunch.

Less Nessman

JAT

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Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North-363-0525. **EAST OF MAIN STREET** by Mike Dorrell. Directed by Allen Nevins...March 12th, 8:00 pm. FREE

Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North-363-0525. **RINGS** by Aden Ross. Directed by Jean Roberts...March 19th, 8:00 pm. FREE

Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North-363-0525. **WHITE MONEY** by Julie Jensen. Directed by Larry West...March 26th, 8:00 pm. FREE

PLAYS

Salt Lake Acting Company, 168 West 500 North: THE GHOSTMAN. Written by Wendy Hammond. Directed by Edward J. Gryska. Feb 28-March 25...Phone 363-0525 for more info

CONCERTS

ERASURE, Salt Palace-March 3, 7:00 pm

PETER MURPHY, Kingsburt Hall-March 14, 7:30pm

THIN WHITE ROPE, Cinema In Your Face-March 15, 8:00 pm. With special guests WONDERCRASH

AEROSMITH, Salt Palace-March 31, 7:30 pm.



IAN McCULLOCH, Palladium-April 9, 9:00pm with special guests VIVID SCENE

FILMS

Cinema In Your Face
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SHREDDER OPHEUS...Made and set in Seattle. SHREDDER is based on the mythological musician who plays guitar so well, he manages to charm the Lord of the Underworld into letting his dead wife return to the living world. This modern day interpretation features Robert McGinley (who also wrote and directed the film) as an eighties guitar God. Also featured are some awesome skate shots and a rockin' soundtrack. Check it out! For more info call CIYF @ 364-3647 or 364-9932



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March 3

20th Century Picnic In America

A Thomas Camoin Film
A story of a young couple who ignore the problems of a decaying society, only to be eaten alive by these problems.

March 10

Portrait Of A Girl With Flowers

A Sharon Ashcroft Film
The film is an experimentation using the concept of cubism on film.

"Winner of the 1988 Utah Short Film and Video Festival, Best Independent Film.

The Burden

A Thomas Camoin Film
Under the weight of a religion, that a man has created for himself, he eventually chooses, with the help of his friends, to throw off the monkey and enjoy life again.

March 17

The Escape

A Charlene Rider Film
A fantasy becomes a catalyst for a convict's true desires..

The Ghost

A Sharon Ashcroft Film
An eerie tale adapted from a short story by British author Richard Hughes.

March 24

Glances

A Malcome Greenway Film
I ran and ran and back I was.

Under My Skin

A Dorna Khazeni Film
A narrative which traces a couple's story in flashbacks as they meet for what is ostensibly the last time.

March 31

Parallels

A Malcome Greenway film
I was warm and cozy in my little world and then...

Revolution?

A Thomas Camoin film
An afternoon in the life of a man who is frustrated about many of the world's problems. But feeling that he cannot make a difference, he indulges in marijuana as an escape and ultimately does nothing.

MISC.

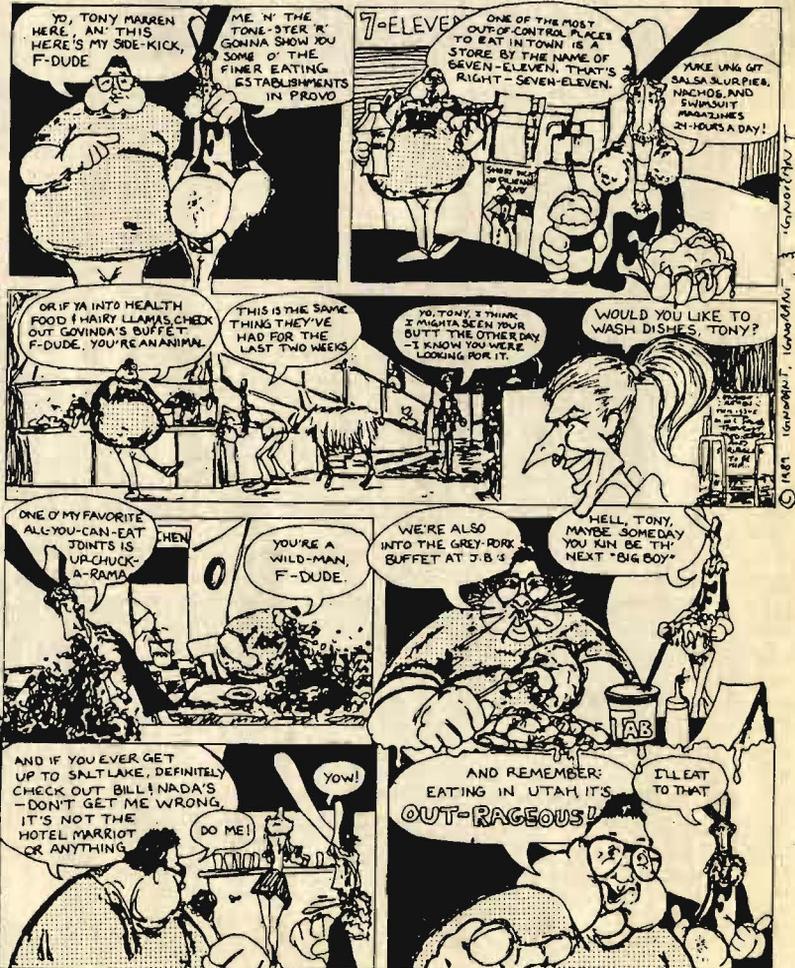
NEEDED!!! If anyone has any

Super 8 or 16mm footage of local bands please contact Dorna, C? SLUG for use in a documentary film now in production.

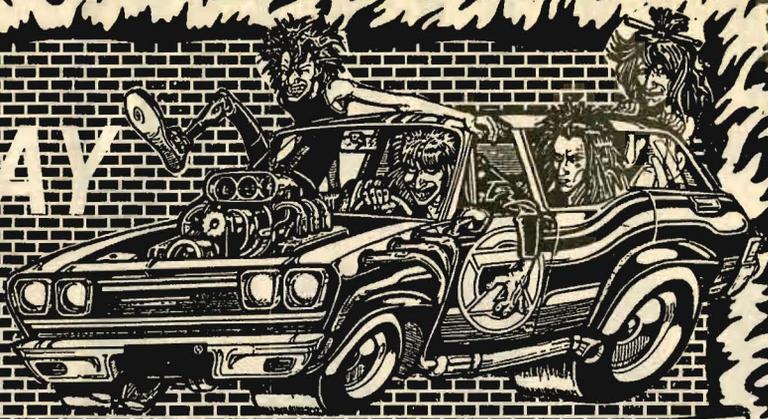
This is our newest column that has been set up for people to use to let other people know when something is going on. Please feel free to use it. Send anything you know coming up to us. Write it on a post card or just send us a flyer or advert. We can't track this stuff down ourselves because there is too much going on. Tell your friends or tell the owners of the establishments you frequent. This includes: Plays, Seminars, Special Gallery Events, Poetry Readings, Film or whatever you think people should know about.

Thank You,
Ziba Marashi

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SPEEDWAY CAFE



THURSDAY, MARCH 1ST

FOODSHEET
and Swim Herschel Swim

FRIDAY, MARCH 2ND
KJ9 Welcomes

The Rise
SKIN "N" BONES
idaho syndrome

MARCH 5

**LAZ
ROCKIT**

KAOTIK CONTORTION

THURSDAY, MARCH 15TH

Thin White Rope
Boxcar Kids
WONDERCRASH

FRIDAY, MARCH 16TH

**1990
BATTLE
OF THE
BANDS**

KIBER
• FINALS •

SATURDAY, MARCH 17TH

**YOUNG FRESH
FELLOWS**

My Sister Jane

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21ST

D.R.I.

THRASH
ZONE

SICK OF IT ALL

FRIDAY, MARCH 23rd

CANTANKEROLIS

NAUVOO
Road Frisbee Boy Wonder

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